GOLD KEY
TOTAL WAR
12¢
TOTAL WAR
The M.A.R.S.* patrol races to Niagara Falls...
*Marine Attack Rescue Service
...to combat another strike by the mysterious invaders!
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TOTAL WAR

NEW TOOLS FOR COMBAT

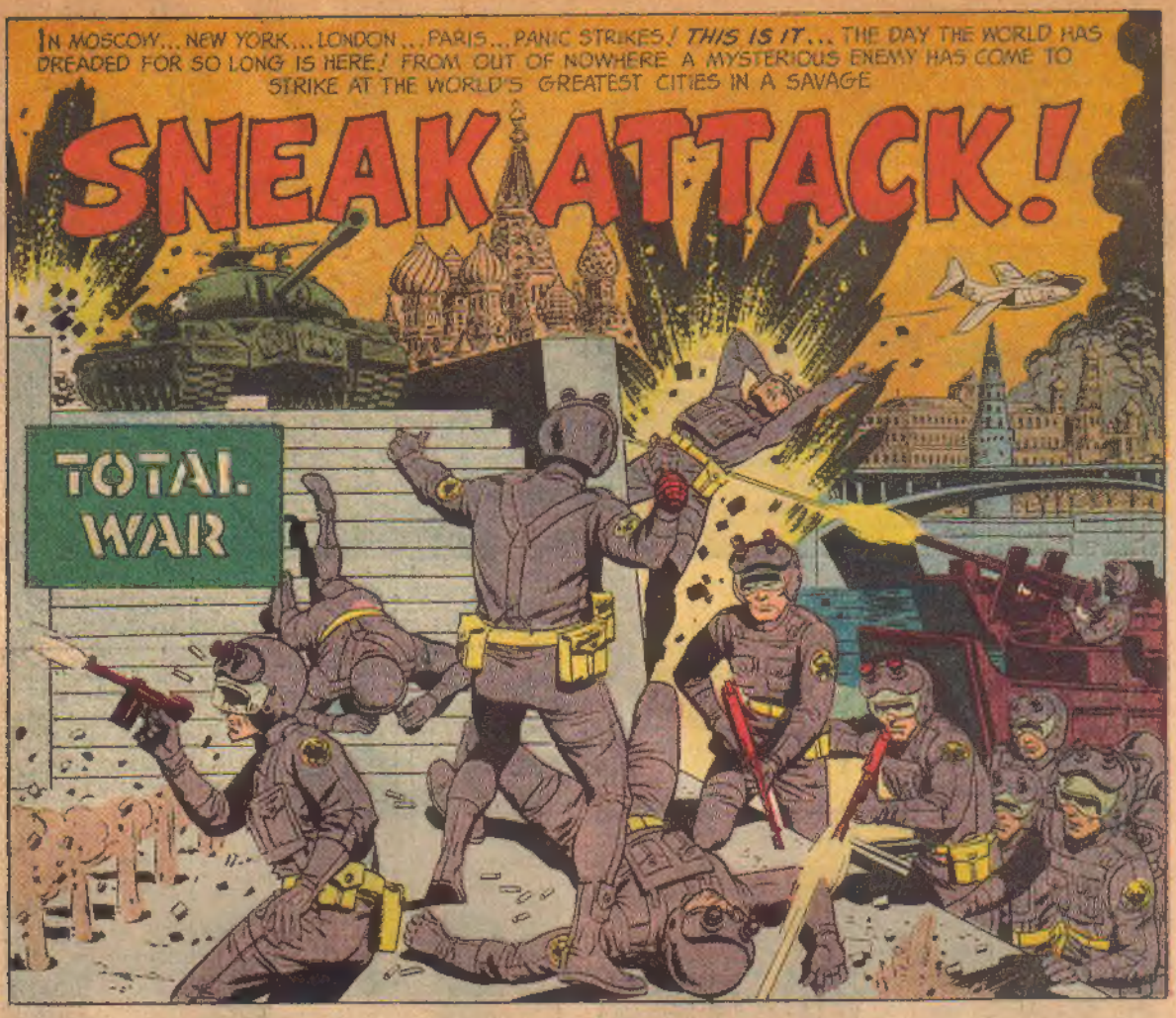
Newly-designed goggles permit soldiers to see in the dark by means of light intensification rather than infrared rays.

This antitank rocket launcher guides its missile electronically. Extra power comes from a second booster rocket.

Redeye, a ground-to-air missile, is carried and fired by one man. Infrared rays guide the missile to the flying target.

A helmet pack containing a tiny radio, receiver and transmitter will keep the fighting G.I. in touch with his commander.

A newly-developed device can send and receive battlefield maps and sketches by means of the radio or by the telephone.


IN MOSCOW... NEW YORK... LONDON... PARIS... PANIC STRIKES! THIS IS IT... THE DAY THE WORLD HAS DREADED FOR SO LONG IS HERE! FROM OUT OF NOWHERE A MYSTERIOUS ENEMY HAS COME TO STRIKE AT THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITIES IN A SAVAGE
SNEAK ATTACK!
TOTAL WAR

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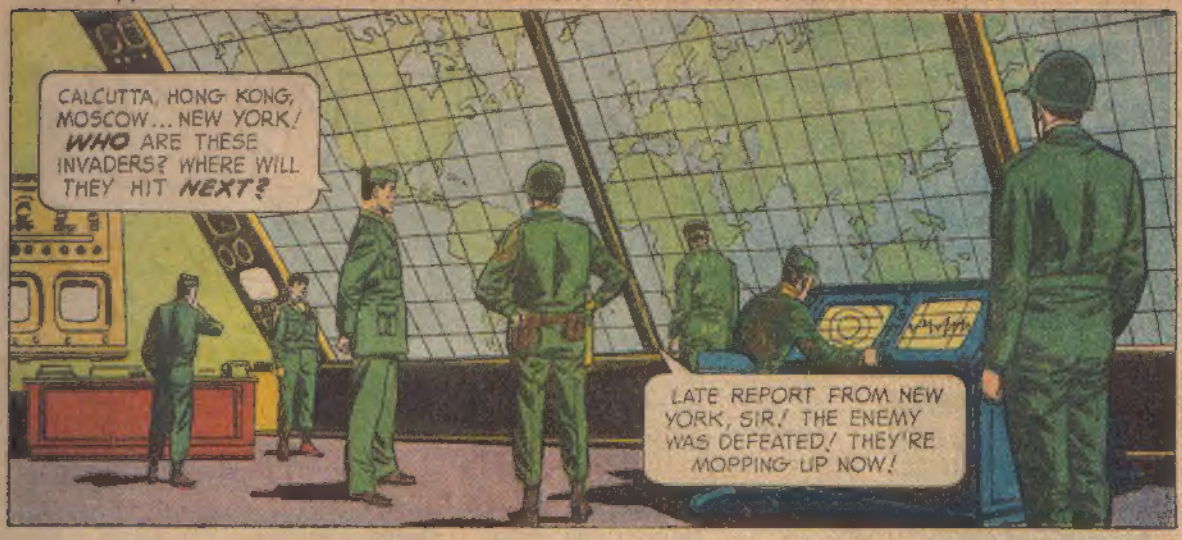
AT THE TOP-SECRET UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS OF THE U.S. STRATEGIC COMMAND...


CALCUTTA, HONG KONG, MOSCOW... NEW YORK! WHO ARE THESE INVADERS? WHERE WILL THEY HIT NEXT?
LATE REPORT FROM NEW YORK, SIR! THE ENEMY WAS DEFEATED! THEY'RE MOPPING UP NOW!

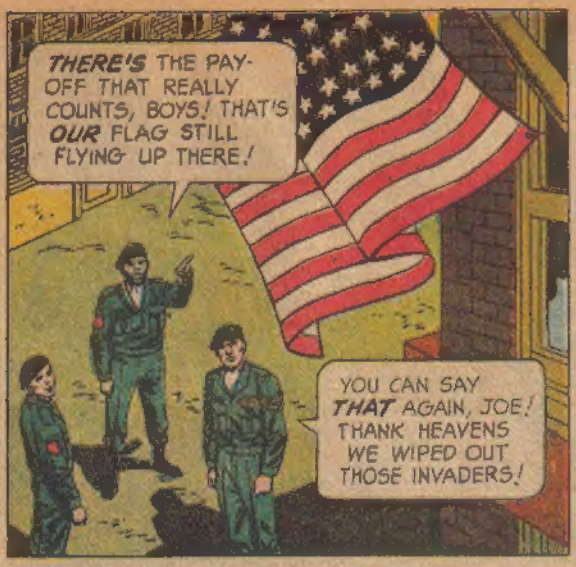
AND IN THE RUINS OF MANHATTAN...

MEANWHILE, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF *MARS*... THE MARINE ATTACK AND RESCUE SQUADRON...

... AND TO LIEUTENANT ADAMS, SGT. JOE STRIKER, SGT. KEN HIRO AND CORPORAL RUSS STACEY OF THE ADVANCED TRAINING SQUAD, I AWARD THE UNIT CITATION FOR VALOR BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY!

AS THE CEREMONY ENDS...

AS HONORABLE ANCESTORS SAY, FIVE MEDALS AS GOOD AS ONE SUBWAY TOKEN...
DON'T KNOCK IT, HIRO! THEY COULD HAVE PAID US OFF IN GREEN STAMPS!


THERE'S THE PAY-OFF THAT REALLY COUNTS, BOYS! THAT'S OUR FLAG STILL FLYING UP THERE!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, JOE! THANK HEAVENS WE WIPED OUT THOSE INVADERS!

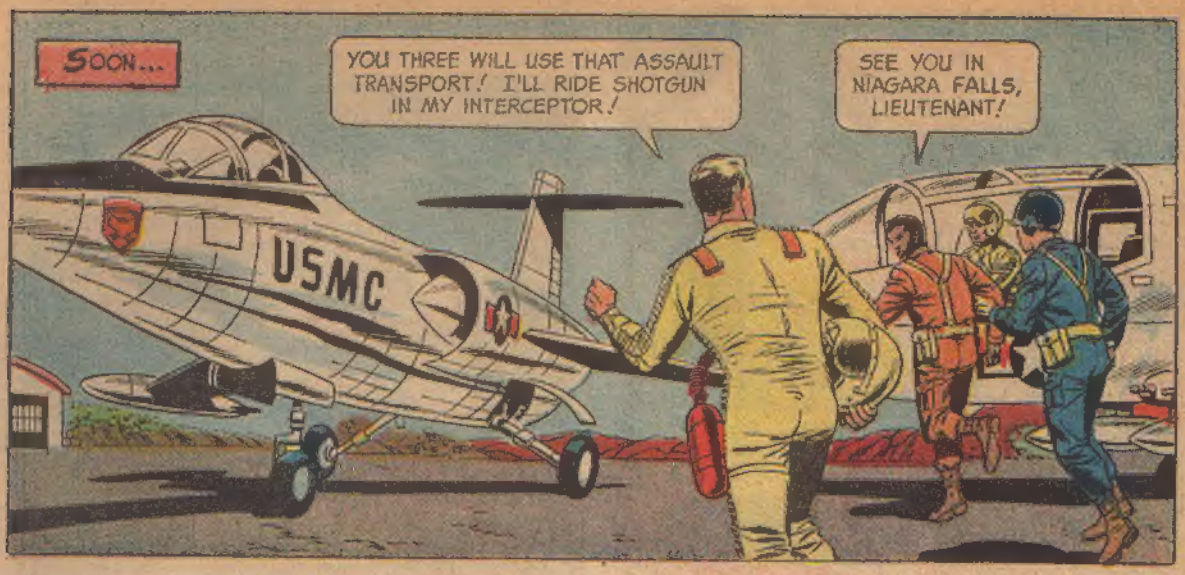
BUT AT THE SAME TIME, HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE NORTHWEST, A PATROL CHECKS A RESTRICTED AREA...

NO WONDER THE DOG KEPT SNIFFING AT THIS SPOT! THERE'S AN INVADER PARACHUTE AND UNIFORM BURIED HERE!
LET'S GO! WE'VE GOT TO REPORT THIS AT ONCE!

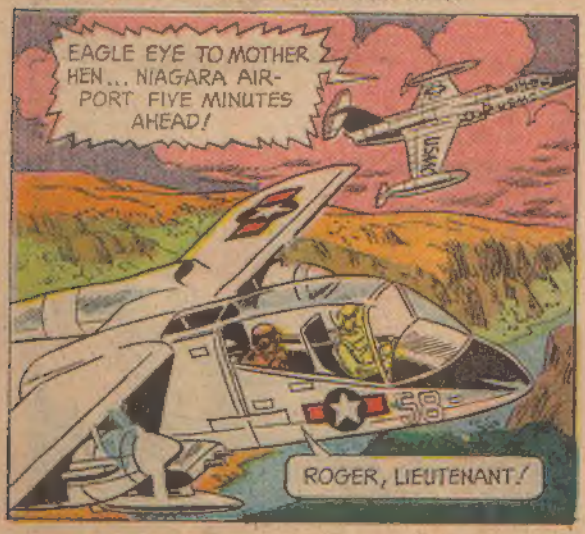
QUICKLY, THE ALARM IS RELAYED TO MARS HQ IN NEW YORK...
IF THE INVADER IS DROPPING SPIES IN THE NIAGARA FALLS AREA, IT COULD MEAN THAT THEY'RE PLANNING SABOTAGE OR A NEW ATTACK!... THE NIAGARA POWER COMPLEX SUPPLIES ELECTRICITY FOR MOST OF THE NORTHEAST!

IF THEY TAKE THOSE POWER FACILITIES, THEY COULD CRIPPLE OUR COUNTRY'S PRODUCTION AND ENDANGER THE ST. LAWRENCE SEAWAY!
BUT GENERAL, WE HAVE NO TROOPS TO SPARE! WE MUST GUARD OUR MAJOR CITIES, TOO!

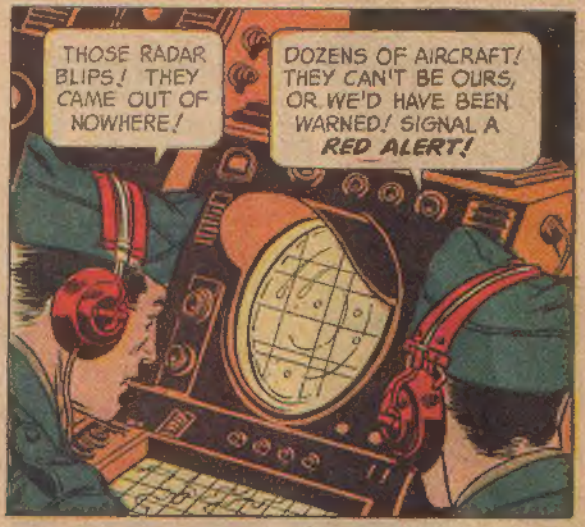
LT. ADAMS, I'M AFRAID YOU AND YOUR SQUAD WILL HAVE TO CARRY THE BALL! YOU'RE TO FLY UP TO NIAGARA FALLS AND SCOUT THE AREA! IF ANY ATTACK COMES...
WE'LL TRY TO STALL IT UNTIL HELP ARRIVES! I UNDERSTAND, SIR!


SOON...
YOU THREE WILL USE THAT ASSAULT TRANSPORT! I'LL RIDE SHOTGUN IN MY INTERCEPTOR!
SEE YOU IN NIAGARA FALLS, LIEUTENANT!
USMC

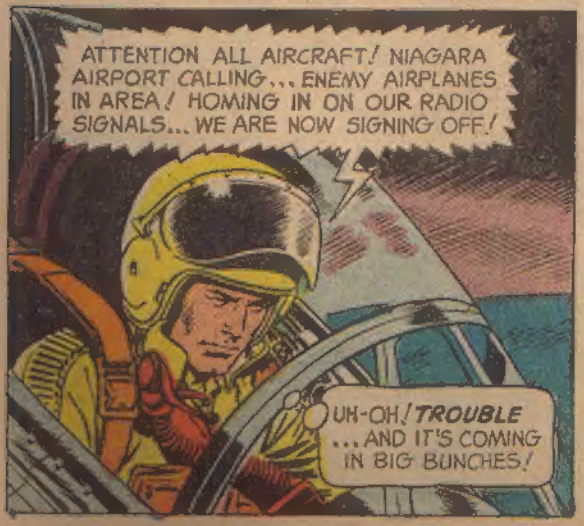
PRESENTLY, AFTER A SWIFT FLIGHT...

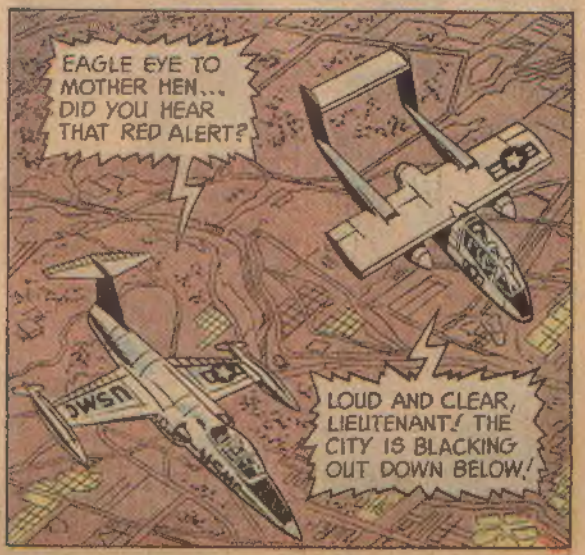


BUT AT THAT MOMENT AT A SECRET RADAR OUTPOST...



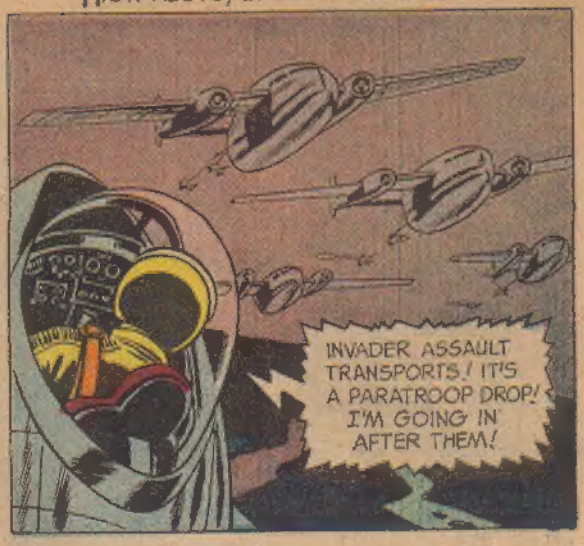
AS THE *MARS* SQUAD PREPARES TO LAND...

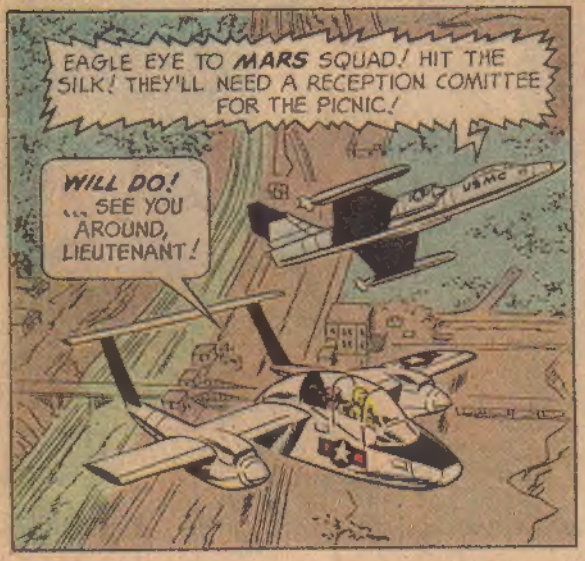

ATTENTION ALL AIRCRAFT! NIAGARA AIRPORT CALLING... ENEMY AIRPLANES IN AREA! HOMING IN ON OUR RADIO SIGNALS... WE ARE NOW SIGNING OFF!
UH-OH! TROUBLE ...AND IT'S COMING IN BIG BUNCHES!

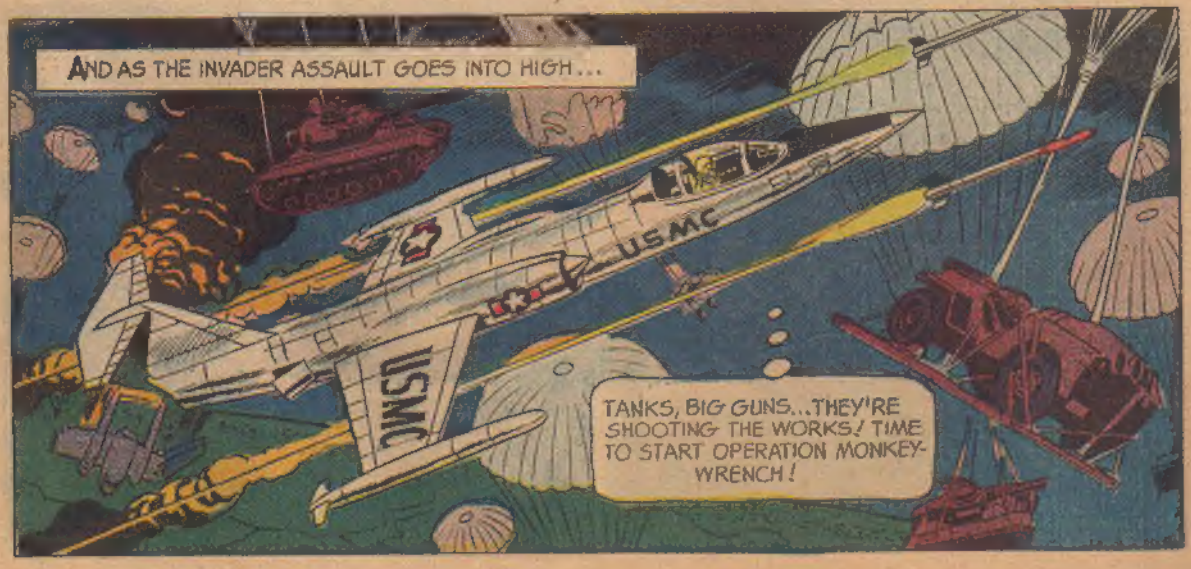


IN THE CITY FAR BELOW, FRIGHTENED VACATIONERS FLEE IN TERROR...

HIGH ABOVE, IN THE TWILIGHT...




EAGLE EYE TO MARS SQUAD! HIT THE SILK! THEY'LL NEED A RECEPTION COMITTEE FOR THE PICNIC!
WILL DO! ... SEE YOU AROUND, LIEUTENANT!
USMC


AND AS THE INVADER ASSAULT GOES INTO HIGH...
USMC
USMC
TANKS, BIG GUNS...THEY'RE SHOOTING THE WORKS! TIME TO START OPERATION MONKEY-WRENCH!

AS THE *MARS* SQUAD PLUNGES EARTHWARD...

WATER BELOW! THE WIND CARRIED US OVER THE NIAGARA RIVER TO THE CANADIAN SIDE! ONE OF THE CHUTES IS DROPPING INTO THE DRINK! BUT *WHOSE?*

AND AS THE SURVIVING CHUTES DRIFT TO EARTH...

BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR MOURNING...

INVADERS... DOZENS OF THEM... AND THEY'VE GOT THEIR HEAVY HARDWARE WITH THEM, TOO!
THEY'RE READY FOR *ACTION*... LET'S NOT DISAPPOINTMENT THEM, JOE!

AND AS THE GUNFIRE DIES AWAY...

THEY'VE HAD IT, RUSS! WE GOT THEM ALL!
I WAS RIGHT, JOE! THEY ALL WORE THESE INFRA-RED GLASSES SO THEY COULD SPOT THE AIR-DROP TARGET FROM ABOVE!

BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

CANADIAN TROOPS! WHAT A BREAK!... LOOK, GUYS, WE'RE AMERICAN MARINES ...WE JUST WIPED OUT THESE INVADERS!
YEAH? WELL, WE NEVER SAW ANY MARINE UNIFORMS LIKE THAT BEFORE! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH US!

SOON, AT A CANADIAN COMMAND POST...

RUSS... JOE! GLAD TO SEE YOU... I HAD TO BAIL OUT WHEN I RAN OUT OF FUEL! I CONTACTED THE CANADIAN ARMY... BUT WHERE'S HIRO?
I'M AFRAID HE DROPPED INTO THE RIVER, LIEUTENANT! THE INVADERS PAID A GOOD PRICE FOR THAT... AND THEY'LL PAY MORE!

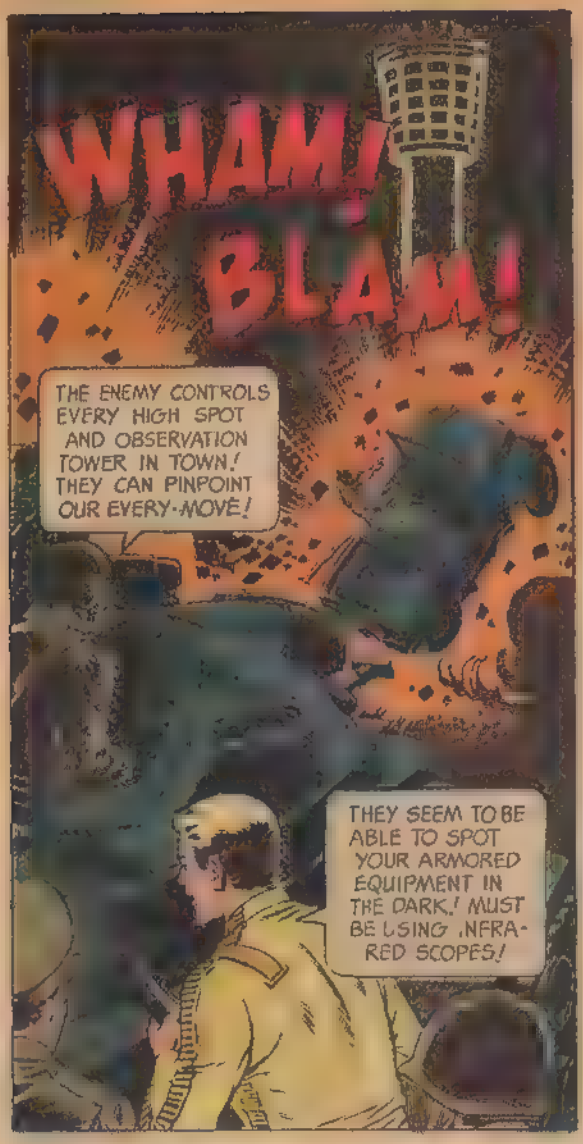
GENERAL, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY SQUAD! I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT THE MARS TEAM!
YES, LIEUTENANT! MY MEN INFORM ME THAT THESE FELLOWS ARE LEAN, MEAN AND READY TO GO! WE CAN USE SCRAPPERS LIKE THAT RIGHT NOW!

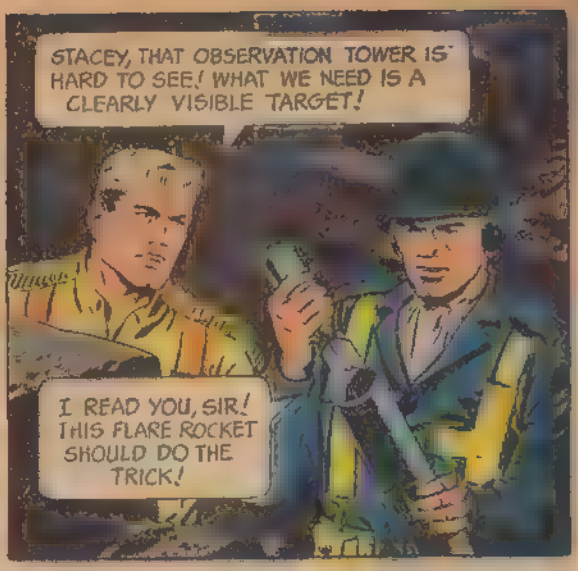
THE INVADERS CAUGHT US BY SURPRISE, TOO! THEY'VE CAPTURED THE ENTIRE CANADIAN SIDE OF THE FALLS! CANALS, POWER STATIONS, EVERYTHING! MY ORDERS ARE TO COUNTERATTACK AND DRIVE THEM OUT!

IT'S OUR ENEMY, TOO, GENERAL! TAKE US WITH YOU! STACEY IS A WEAPONS EXPERT... STRIKER IS A DEMOLITION SPECIALIST ...AND I...
I'D BE PROUD TO HAVE YOU UNDER MY COMMAND, LIEUTENANT!

SOON, AS THE COUNTERATTACKING FORCES ENTER THE CITY...

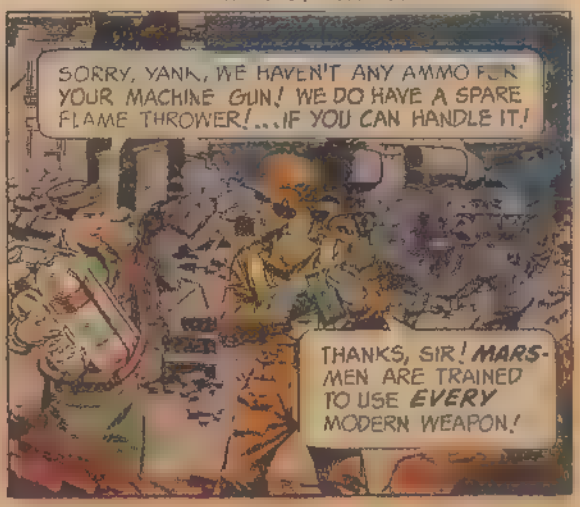
THE ENEMY'S TOO WELL ENTRENCHED, SIR! WE'RE NOT MAKING ANY HEADWAY!
QUEEN VICTORIA PARK
THEIR GUNS AND TANKS ARE MAKING A SHAMBLES OF THE CITY!


WHAM!
BLAM!
THE ENEMY CONTROLS EVERY HIGH SPOT AND OBSERVATION TOWER IN TOWN! THEY CAN PINPOINT OUR EVERY MOVE!
THEY SEEM TO BE ABLE TO SPOT YOUR ARMORED EQUIPMENT IN THE DARK! MUST BE USING INFRA-RED SCOPES!


STACEY, THAT OBSERVATION TOWER IS HARD TO SEE! WHAT WE NEED IS A CLEARLY VISIBLE TARGET!
I READ YOU, SIR! THIS FLARE ROCKET SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

AND AS THE BAZOOKA ROCKET STREAKS THROUGH THE NIGHT...

THE MARS SQUAD HELPS DRIVE THE INVADER BACK, STREET BY STREET...

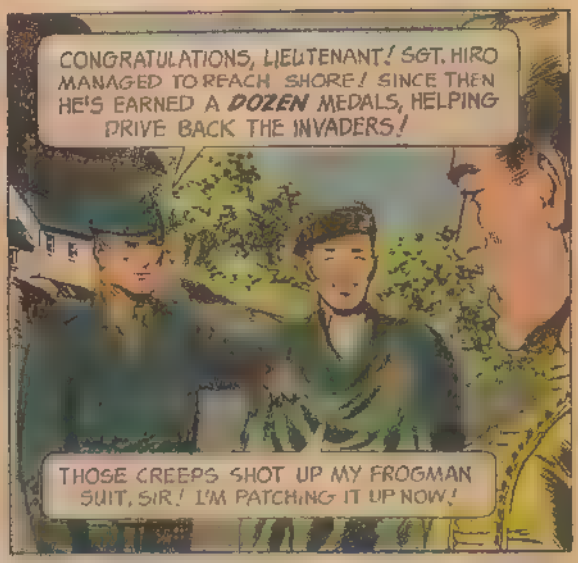

SORRY, YANK, WE HAVEN'T ANY AMMO FOR YOUR MACHINE GUN! WE DO HAVE A SPARE FLAME THROWER!...IF YOU CAN HANDLE IT!
THANKS, SIR! MARS-MEN ARE TRAINED TO USE EVERY MODERN WEAPON!

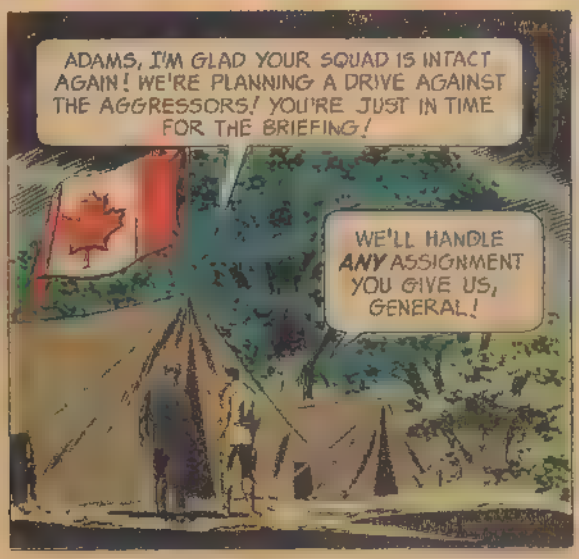
AND SOON THE LAST OF THE ENEMY FORCE IS CORNERED
STRIKER, THAT LAST TANK HAS US PINNED DOWN! WE CAN'T GET AT HIM BEHIND THAT WALL!
RELAX, LIEUTENANT! I'LL HOSE HIM DOWN!
THAT DOES IT, LIEUTENANT! THEY'RE FINISHED!
THEY FOUGHT TO THE LAST DITCH! THEY LEFT NO WOUNDED... NO SURVIVORS!
BUT SOON AFTERWARD, ALONG THE RIVER FRONT
LIEUTENANT, I WAS CHECKING THIS CAPTURED INFRARED SPOTTING SCOPE. TAKE A LOOK AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER... JUST DOWNSTREAM FROM THE FALLS
WHAT'S WRONG, STACEY?
THE MARS TEAM LEADER PEERS INTO THE DARKNESS...
INVADER TROOPS... THEY'RE GOING TO TRY A SNEAK ATTACK FROM THE AMERICAN SIDE USING INFLATED RUBBER BOATS! THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF THEM! HOW DO WE STOP THEM IN THE DARK?

LIEUTENANT, I HAVE AN IDEA! ONCE WHEN I VISITED HERE ON A VACATION I SAW THEM LIGHT UP THE FALLS WITH A BANK OF SEARCHLIGHTS!
HM! YOUR MAN MAY HAVE SOMETHING THERE, LIEUTENANT. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!
MEANWHILE, ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE RIVER...
GROUP LEADER TO OPERATIONS COMMAND... OUR CROSSING STILL UNDETECTED! WE SHOULD CATCH THE ENEMY UNPREPARED!
BUT, INSTANTS LATER, A SUDDEN BLINDING FLARE OF LIGHT, AND...
BLAM! BLAM!
YIIIII!
IT'S A TRAP! WE ARE AMBUSHED!
EEEYAAH!
POW!
POW!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT!
LATER, IN THE MISTY DAWN ..
LOOKS LIKE WE FINALLY STOPPED THEM, LIEUTENANT!
ONLY TEMPORARILY, JOE! RADIO REPORTS SAY THEY'RE SWARMING ALL THROUGH THE AMERICAN SIDE OF THE FALLS!
SOON, AT CANADIAN FIELD HEADQUARTERS...
..EUTENANT, I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH THE AMERICAN COMMANDER! HE'S ASKED US TO LEND A HAND IN FIGHTING OFF THE ENEMY! HE EXPECTS YOU AND YOUR SQUAD TO COME ALONG!
WE'LL BE THERE, GENERAL!

LATER, ON THE NIAGARA RIVER, ABOVE THE FALLS.
ALL THE BRIDGES ACROSS THE RIVER HAVE BEEN WRECKED! WE'LL HAVE TO PADDLE ACROSS!
IT'S A GOOD THING THIS FOG IS COVERING US! ENEMY PATROLS HAVE BEEN REPORTED ON THE AMERICAN SHORE!
SUDDENLY, THE FOG LIFTS...
THE ENEMY... THEY'RE BUILDING A PONTOON BRIDGE! PROBABLY PLANNING ANOTHER ATTACK AGAINST THE SHIPPING AND POWER FACILITIES ON THE CANADIAN SIDE!
WE'RE SITTING DUCKS! IF ONLY WE HAD SOME WAY OF BLASTING THAT BRIDGE!
RAT TAT TAT!
PAT!
SPANG!
CAN DO, LIEUTENANT! THIS PACKAGE OF PLASTIC HIGH EXPLOSIVE CAN DO THE TRICK! HAND ME THAT PADDLE!
SECONDS LATER THE SWIFT CURRENT CARRIES A DEADLY BURDEN DOWNSTREAM...
THAT CHARGE IS SET TO EXPLODE ON IMPACT... IF A BULLET SHOULD HIT IT!
PWEENG!
GO, BABY, GO!
THEN...
EEYAAAAAAA!
BA-LAM!

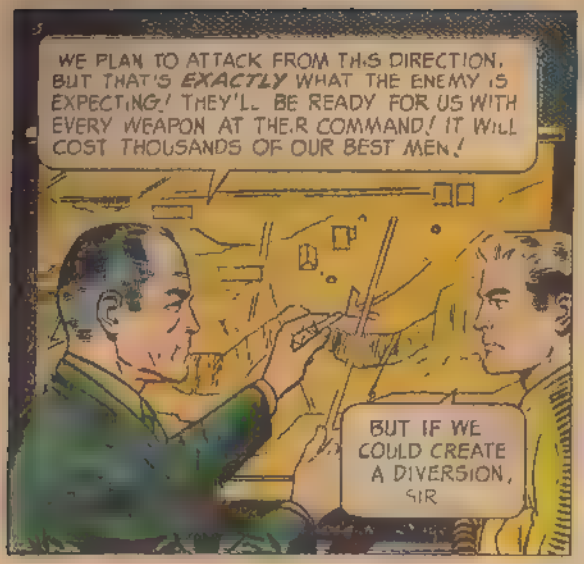
BUT SOON, AS THE MARS TEAM ARRIVES AT THE AMERICAN HQ.

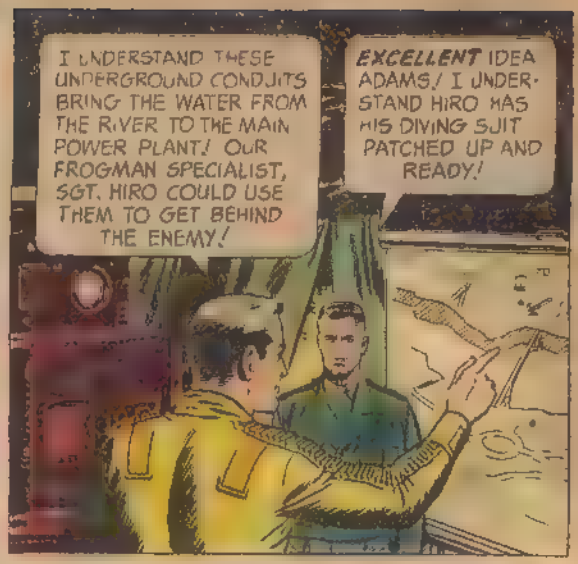

CONGRATULATIONS, LIEUTENANT! SGT. HIRO MANAGED TO REACH SHORE! SINCE THEN HE'S EARNED A DOZEN MEDALS, HELPING DRIVE BACK THE INVADERS!
THOSE CREEPS SHOT UP MY FROGMAN SUIT, SIR! I'M PATCHING IT UP NOW!


ADAMS, I'M GLAD YOUR SQUAD IS INTACT AGAIN! WE'RE PLANNING A DRIVE AGAINST THE AGGRESSORS! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE BRIEFING!
WE'LL HANDLE ANY ASSIGNMENT YOU GIVE US, GENERAL!

SOON IN THE BRIEFING TENT

AS OF NOW THE INVADER CONTROLS THE MAIN NIAGARA POWER PLANT, THE SWITCHYARDS AND ALL ITS APPROACHES! WE MUST DRIVE THEM OUT WITHOUT DAMAGING ANY OF THE EQUIPMENT!
NOT WON'T BE EASY! THEY'RE TOUGH CUSTOMERS!


WE PLAN TO ATTACK FROM THIS DIRECTION, BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THE ENEMY IS EXPECTING! THEY'LL BE READY FOR US WITH EVERY WEAPON AT THEIR COMMAND! IT WILL COST THOUSANDS OF OUR BEST MEN!
BUT IF WE COULD CREATE A DIVERSION, SIR

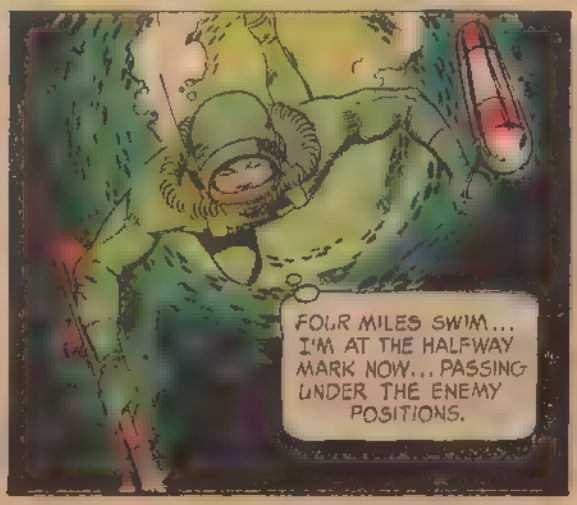

I UNDERSTAND THESE UNDERGROUND CONDUITS BRING THE WATER FROM THE RIVER TO THE MAIN POWER PLANT! OUR FROGMAN SPECIALIST, SGT. HIRO COULD USE THEM TO GET BEHIND THE ENEMY!
EXCELLENT IDEA ADAMS! I UNDERSTAND HIRO HAS HIS DIVING SUIT PATCHED UP AND READY!

SOON AFTERWARD AT THE CONDUIT INTAKE

THOSE P...S SERGEANT! WHAT ARE THEY FOR?
CHEMICAL CONCENTRATES, SIR! THEY GENERATE OXYGEN TO FILL A PLASTIC TANK SEALED IN MY SUIT!

KEEP AN EYE ON THAT CONTAINER WITH THE PLASTIC DEMO-CHARGES! AND WATCH YOUR TIMING! YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY TWO HOURS TO COMPLETE THE MISSION! GOOD LUCK.
THANKS, LIEUTENANT! I'LL NEED IT!

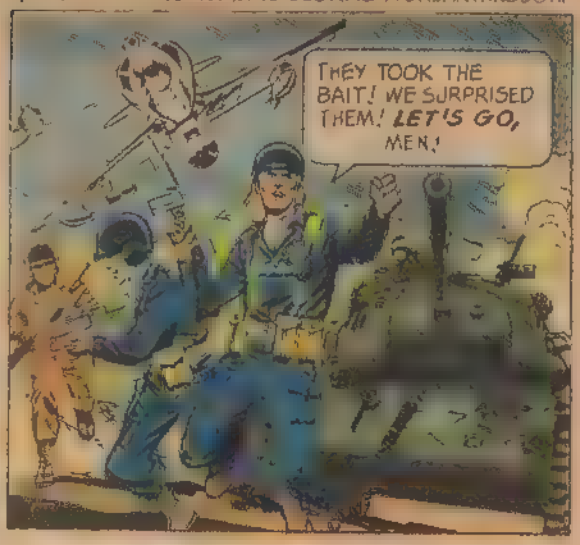
PLUNGING INTO THE DEPTHS, HIRO MOVES ALONG THE HUGE WATER-FILLED TUNNEL . .



THEN, AT LAST
THAT UP AHEAD. THE END OF THE N
BUT AS KEN IS ABOUT TO EMERGE
ENEMY GUARD. I'M SPOTTED! GOT TO ACT FAST!
AND KEN'S COMPRESSED-AIR SPEAR GUN DOES THE JOB
EEEYAAH!
ON TARGET
I'M IN THE CLEAR!... IT'S ALMOST TIME I'D BETTER GET THE DEMO-CHARGES PLANTED
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
ARTILLERY! THE AMERICANS ATTACK BEHIND US!
LAUNCH A COUNTER ASSAULT TOWARD THE CANAL AND RESERVOIR!

BUT AS THE ENEMY ARMORED COLUMNS REACH THE SCENE

BY 5, THE MARS TEAM IS SCORING A BREAKTHROUGH.

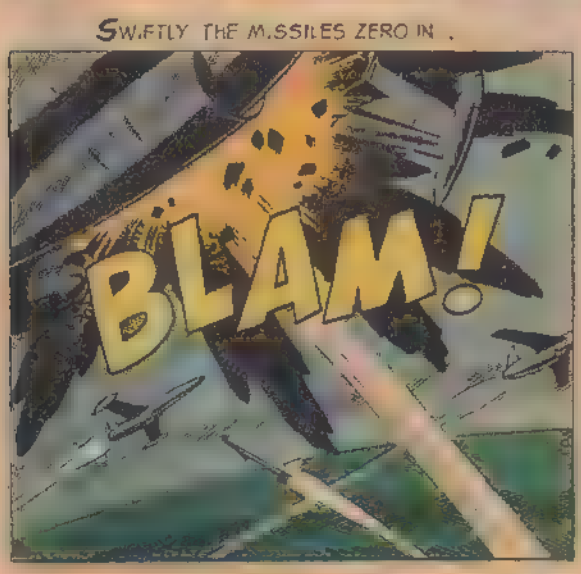


THE SAVAGE STRUGGLE ENDS SWIFTLY, AS

AND AS THE MARS TEAM MOPS UP

NOT ONE OF THEM SURRENDERED! THEY DIED TO THE LAST MAN!
AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE WHERE THEY COME FROM, OR WHERE THEY'LL STRIKE NEXT!
WOOD

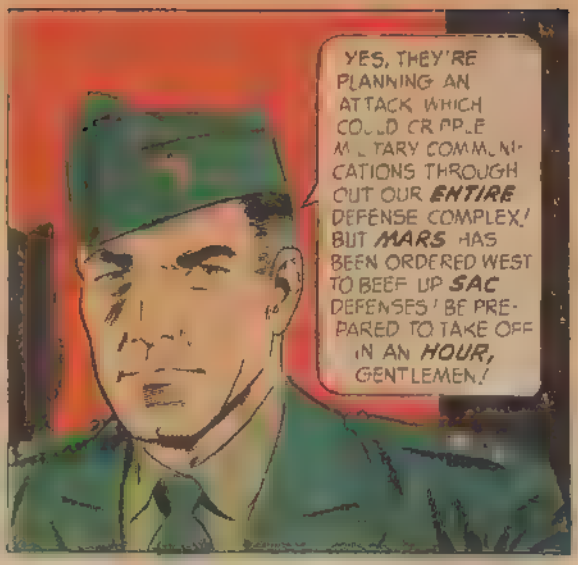
BREAKTHROUGH!
AS THE NATION AWAITS THE NEXT INVADER ATTACK, AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT MISSILE BATTERY GOES INTO ACTION JUST EAST OF THE ROCKIES...
BOGIES AT 5,000 FEET! TARGETS BEARING FIVE-ZERO-SIX-FOUR! LAUNCH THESE BIRDS!
TOTAL WAR


SWIFTLY THE MISSILES ZERO IN.
BLAM!

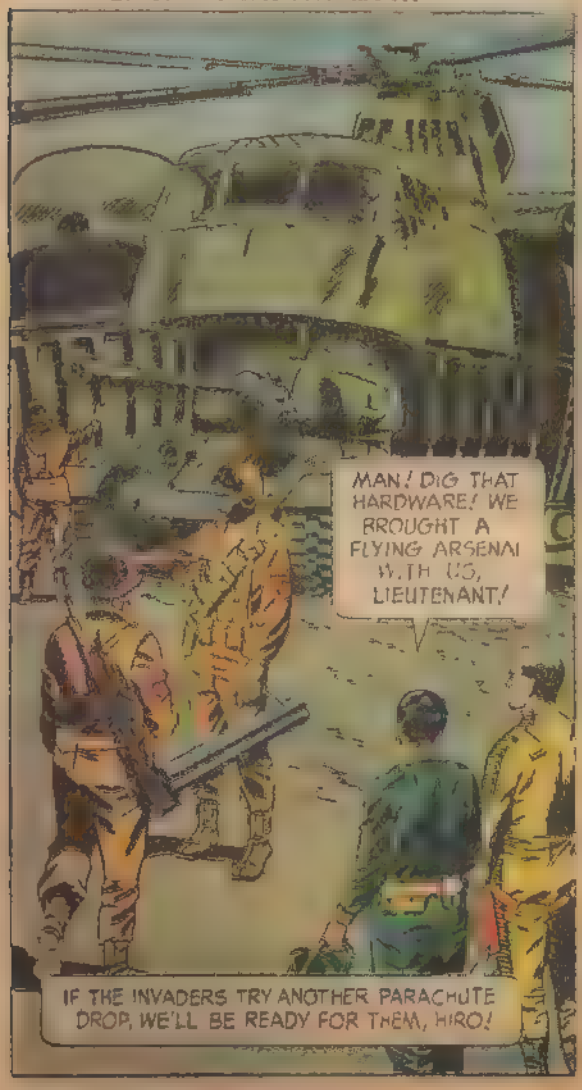
BUT WHEN THE WRECKAGE IS EXAMINED...
HM! EVERYONE OF THOSE PLANES WE SHOT DOWN WERE PILOTLESS DRONES EQUIPPED WITH CAMERAS AND RADAR.
THEY WERE SCOUTING THIS AREA AND RELAYING INFORMATION TO SOME ENEMY BASE.

WORD IS FLASHED TO *MARS* HEADQUARTERS!

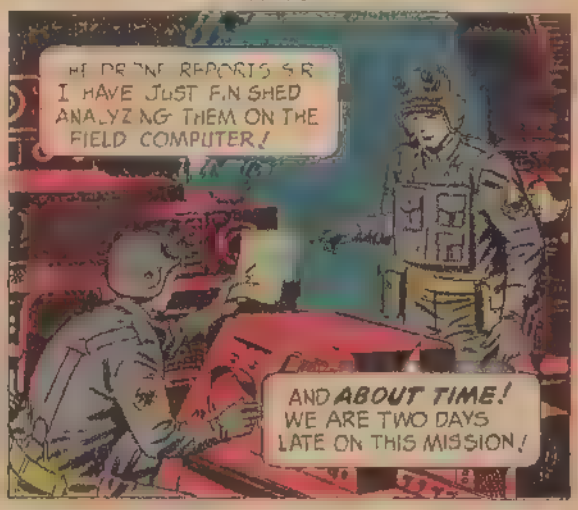
GENTLEMEN, THOSE DRONES WERE ALL SHOT DOWN NEAR THE NEW STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND HEADQUARTERS!
THAT COULD MEAN THE INVADERS WERE TRYING TO LOCATE *SAC!* THEY'RE PROBABLY PLANNING AN *ATTACK!*


YES, THEY'RE PLANNING AN ATTACK WHICH COULD CRIPPLE MILITARY COMMUNICATIONS THROUGHOUT OUR *ENTIRE* DEFENSE COMPLEX! BUT *MARS* HAS BEEN ORDERED WEST TO BEEF UP *SAC* DEFENSES! BE PREPARED TO TAKE OFF IN AN *HOUR,* GENTLEMEN!

THAT AFTERNOON, *MARS* TRANSPORTS LAND AT A TOP-SECRET *SAC* AIRFIELD...


MAN! DIG THAT HARDWARE! WE BROUGHT A FLYING ARSENAL WITH US, LIEUTENANT!
IF THE INVADERS TRY ANOTHER PARACHUTE DROP, WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM, HIRO!

BUT UNKNOWN TO *MARS,* THE INVADERS HAVE ALREADY LANDED.

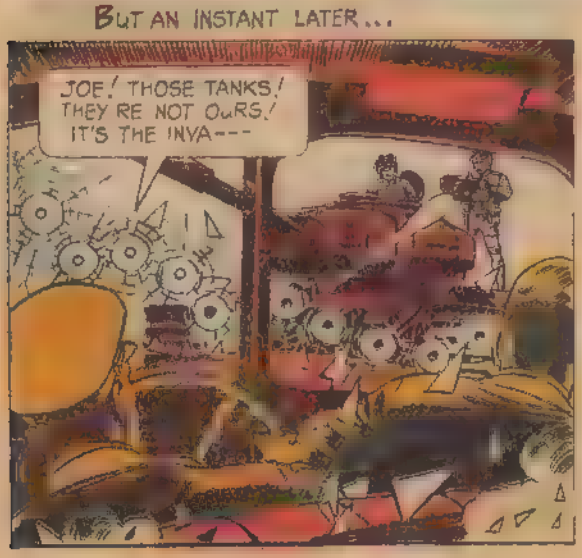


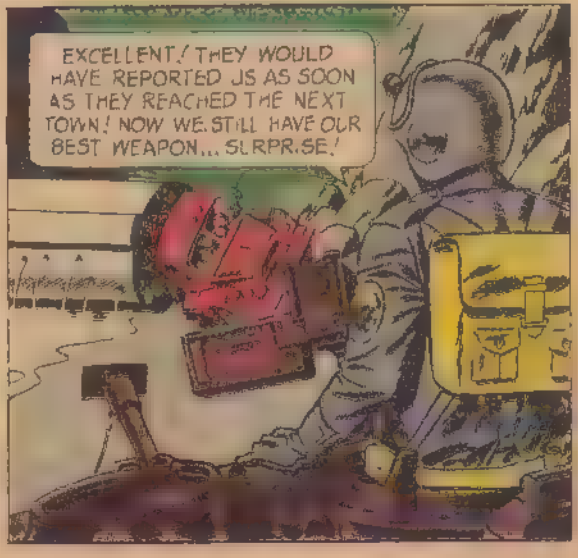
THE ENEMY DOESN'T DREAM THAT THE DRONES WERE DECOYS SENT TO SPOT THEIR ANTI-AIRCRAFT DEFENSES
THE COMMANDER IS MOST INGENIOUS THE ROCKET CONCENTRATIONS WILL REVEAL THE MOST SENSITIVE AND CRITICAL DEFENSE AREAS.

MOST OF THE DRONES WERE SHOT DOWN HERE THAT MEANS THIS AREA CONTAINS OUR TARGET
THE AMERICAN STRATEGIC COMMAND HEADQUARTERS ... THE HEART OF THE CONTINENT'S MILITARY COMMUNICATIONS AND DEFENSES.

NEXT DAY, AS DAWN LIGHTS THE SKY, THE INVADER MOVES OUT
SETTING UP A BASE IN THESE MOUNTAINS KEPT THE AMERICANS FROM SPOTTING US!
THEIR STRATEGIC HEADQUARTERS WILL BE DESTROYED BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING.

PRESENTLY, ON A HIGHWAY CROSSING A PLATEAU ...
LOOK! ARMY TANKS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING OUT HERE FIFTY MILES FROM NOWHERE?
ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS AREA IS CRAWLING WITH MILITARY BASES, MISSILE SITES ...


BUT AN INSTANT LATER...
JOE! THOSE TANKS! THEY'RE NOT OURS! IT'S THE INVA---


EXCELLENT! THEY WOULD HAVE REPORTED US AS SOON AS THEY REACHED THE NEXT TOWN! NOW WE STILL HAVE OUR BEST WEAPON... SURPRISE!

LIKE A SCOURGE THE INVADERS SWARM OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE
BA-ROOM!
BUT WHERE THEY HELD A MILITARY INSTALLATION, DESTROY THEM ALL!

MY GOD! WHY BARN THEY BURNED EVERYTHING! YAHHH!
TAKE NO PRISONERS! WE MUST STRIKE FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE POPULATION
RATATATATA

BUT THERE ARE POCKETS OF RESISTANCE

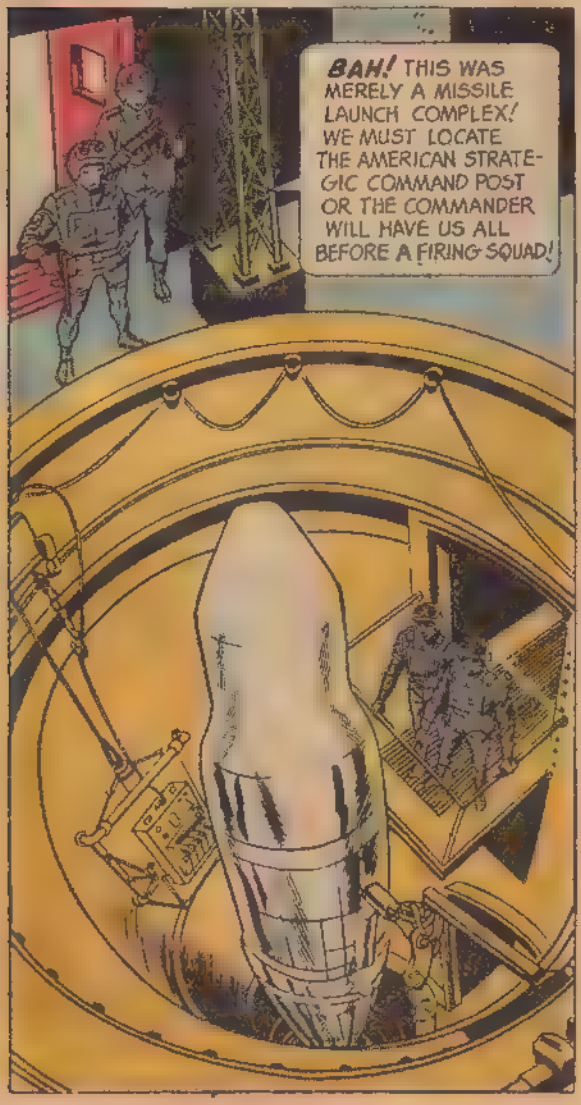
YET THE GODS ARE MERCIFUL
THE BEASTS! (SOB!) THE MURDERING BUTCHERS!

THEN

THE SAVAGE ASSAULT OVERRUNS THE DEFENSE PERIMETER, THEN...

AS THE LAST DEFENDERS DIE IN A FIERCE STRUGGLE

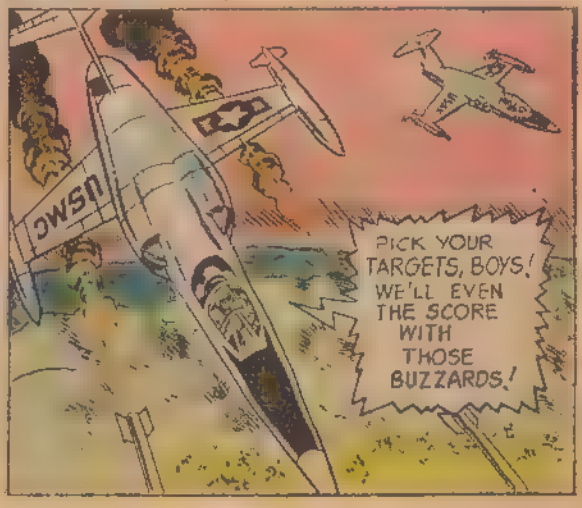
AND ON THE SURFACE...

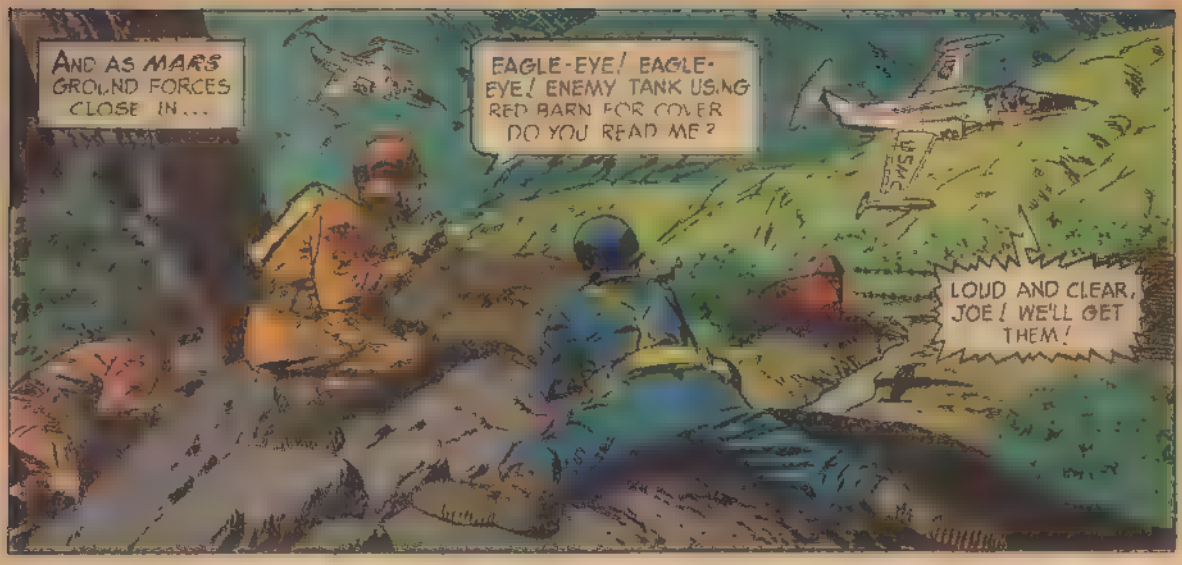

BAH! THIS WAS MERELY A MISSILE LAUNCH COMPLEX! WE MUST LOCATE THE AMERICAN STRATEGIC COMMAND POST OR THE COMMANDER WILL HAVE US ALL BEFORE A FIRING SQUAD!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT SAC'S AIR-BORNE COMMAND POST WINGS ITS WAY HIGH ABOVE...

THIS IS RENO-LOOKING GLASS! CALLING ALL COMMANDS! INVADER ARMORED COLUMNS HEADING EAST INTO SECTION FOUR-ZERO-NINE-THREE! HIT THEM WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!

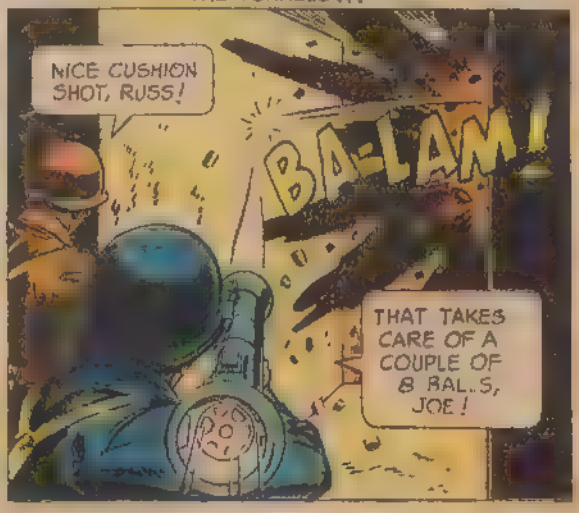
WITHIN MOMENTS FIGHTER PLANES ARE SWOOPING DOWN ON THE ENEMY.




AND AS MARS GROUND FORCES CLOSE IN...
EAGLE-EYE! EAGLE-EYE! ENEMY TANK USING RED BARN FOR COVER DO YOU READ ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, JOE! WE'LL GET THEM!

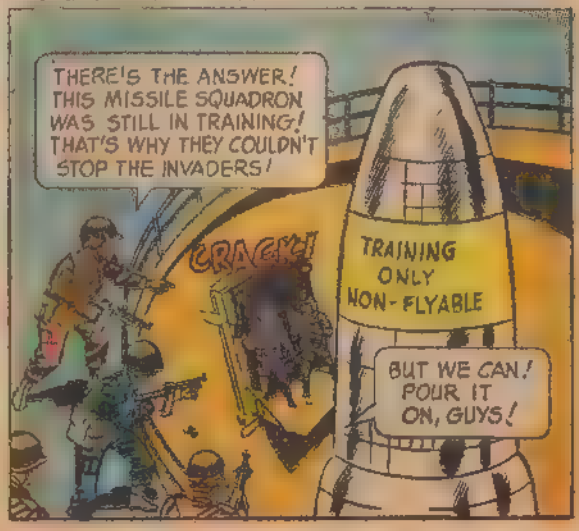
AIR TO SURFACE ROCKETS WING HOME, AND...

BUNKER BY BUNKER THEY FIGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE TUNNELS...

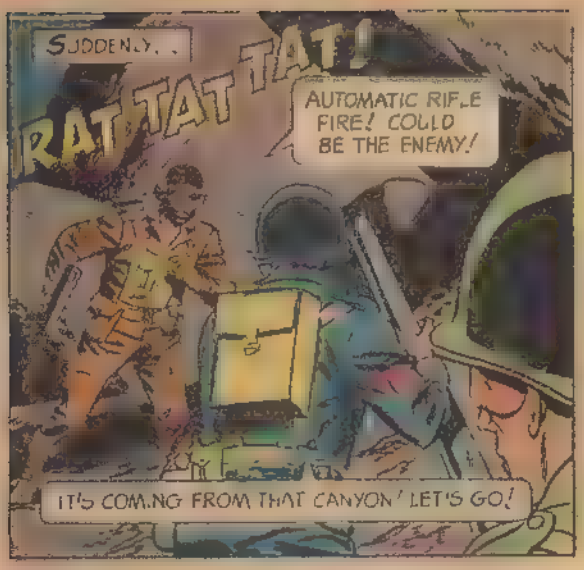


THEY WIPED OUR GUYS TO THE LAST MAN!
THE POOR DEVILS PUT UP A GREAT SCRAP. WONDER HOW THOSE INVADERS EVER GOT THROUGH THOSE VAULT DOORS.

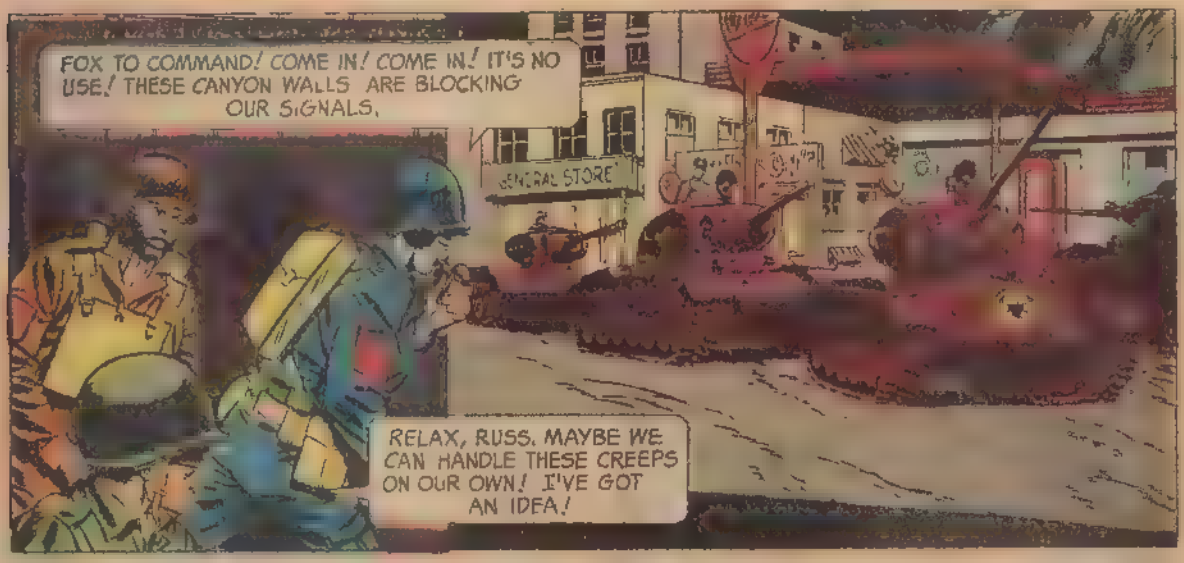
THE ANSWER COMES AS MARS MOPS UP...


THERE'S THE ANSWER! THIS MISSILE SQUADRON WAS STILL IN TRAINING! THAT'S WHY THEY COULDN'T STOP THE INVADERS!
CRACK!
TRAINING ONLY NON-FLYABLE
BUT WE CAN! POUR IT ON, GUYS!

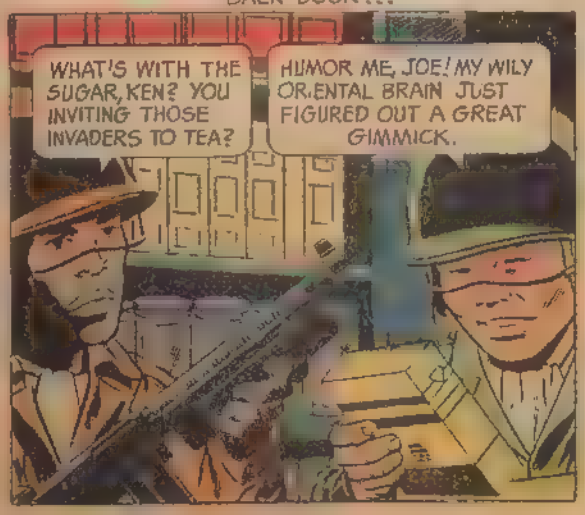
AS THE BATTLE ENDS MARS HOLDS A BRIEFING SESSION.
ODD! OUR AERIAL SPOTTERS REPORTED AT LEAST 200 ENEMY ARMORED VEHICLES ONLY HALF HAVE BEEN ACCOUNTED FOR.
SIR, MY GUESS IS THEY TOOK COVER IN THE HILLS. THEY'RE WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO HIT SAC HEADQUARTERS
YOU'RE RIGHT, ADAMS. I WANT YOU TO LEAD AN AIR RECONNAISANCE TOMORROW... BUT RIGHT NOW I WANT THE REST OF YOUR SQUAD TO HEAD INTO THE HILL COUNTRY ON A SCOUTING MISSION.
THE BOYS ARE READY, GENERAL!
LATER, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS .
OKAY, MEN. WE'LL LEAVE THE JEEP HERE AND PROCEED ON FOOT.
MAN! WITH THESE NEW LIGHT INTENSIFIER GOGGLES I CAN SEE LIKE A CAT IN THE DARK. LET'S GO!
AS THE SCOUTING PARTY SCOURS THE HILLS SUDDENLY .
(SNIFF!) HOLD IT! SMELLS LIKE FUEL OIL LEAKING OUT OF THE GROUND!
IT'S A PIPELINE JOE! PROBABLY CARRIES OIL FROM THE FIELDS SOUTH OF HERE TO THE BIG REFINERIES NEAR THE STATE LINE!
HOW'D THOSE PIPES SPRING A LEAK? THEY'RE BUILT TO TAKE TERRIFIC PRESSURE!
HERE'S THE ANSWER JOE. TANK TRACKS! AN ENEMY ARMORED COLUMN MUST HAVE PASSED THIS WAY! ALL THAT WEIGHT OPENED ONE OF THE PIPE JOINTS!



SOON, A GRUESOME SIGHT


FOX TO COMMAND! COME IN! COME IN! IT'S NO USE! THESE CANYON WALLS ARE BLOCKING OUR SIGNALS.
GENERAL STORE
RELAX, RUSS. MAYBE WE CAN HANDLE THESE CREEPS ON OUR OWN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

SECONDS LATER AS THE SQUAD SLIPS THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...


WHAT'S WITH THE SUGAR, KEN? YOU INVITING THOSE INVADERS TO TEA?
HUMOR ME, JOE! MY WILY ORIENTAL BRAIN JUST FIGURED OUT A GREAT GIMMICK.

THEN, PRESENTLY, IN ANOTHER SHADOWY CORNER OF THE FILLING STATION...

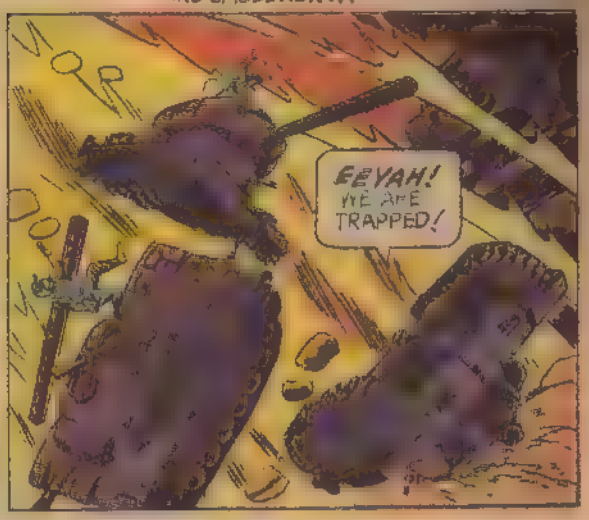
HERE IT IS... THE FEED PIPE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR. IT PROBABLY LEADS TO THE UNDERGROUND GAS STORAGE TANKS THAT FEED THOSE PUMPS.
?

HSST! DON'T JUST STAND THERE HELP ME DUMP THIS SUGAR INTO THE PIPE.
SUGAR IN THE GAS TANK... I GET THE PICTURE, KEN... AND HOW SWEET IT IS!
SUGAR
DAWN FINDS THE SCOUTS HIGH ON THE CANYON'S RIM...
FOX ONE TO BASE - INVADER TANKS POURING EAST ON CANYON ROAD! COORDINATES ZERO-ZERO-N.NE-FIVE!
BASE TO FOX-ONE! WE READ YOU! FLY BOYS ON THE WAY! KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE CREEPS TILL WE GET THERE!
JUST AS I FIGURED! THEIR ENGINES ARE FOULED UP WITH MELTED SUGAR. THEY CAN'T MOVE!
SHORT MOMENTS LATER...
USMC
EAGLE
HERE COMES THE AIR-BORNE CAVALRY! AS ANCESTOR SAY, GAS IN TANK BRINGS SWEET REVENGE!
IT'S LIKE SHOOTING FISH IN A BARREL! YAHOO!

BUT THESE FISH CAN SHOOT BACK...
WHAM!
FIRE WITH YOUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT WEAPONS! THEY MUST ATTACK AT CLOSE RANGE! YOU CAN'T MISS
FOX-ONE TO EAGLE-EYE! IT'S SUICIDE TO ATTACK DOWN THAT SLOT! LEAVE THOSE TANKS TO US! GIVE ME HALF AN HOUR AND WE'LL NAIL THEM!
OKAY, JOE, YOU'VE GOT THIRTY MINUTES! GO TO IT!
JOE! HAVE YOU FLIPPED? HOW CAN WE TACKLE THAT ARMORED COLUMN BY OURSELVES? THERE ARE ONLY THREE OF US!
BUT WE'RE ALL MARINES, REMEMBER?
SOON, AT THE FAR END OF THE CANYON...
THERE'S THE ANSWER...THAT PIPELINE LOADED WITH THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF FUEL OIL UNDER HIGH PRESSURE. IF I BLAST IT OPEN WITH ONE OF THESE HIGH-EXPLOSIVE UNITS
...YOU'LL SEND A RIVER OF FLAMING OIL POURING DOWN THE CANYON TOWARD THAT ENEMY ARMORED COLUMN! THAT'S IT, JOE!

SECONDS LATER...

WITHIN MOMENTS THE CANYON BECOMES A SEETHING CAULDRON...



FOX-ONE TO EAGLE-EYE! WE'VE SOFTENED THEM UP FOR YOU! HAPPY HUNTING, LIEUTENANT!
THANKS, JOE! WE'RE GOING IN FOR THE FINISH!
USAF
USMC
BA-ROOM!

AS THE BATTLE ENDS...

LATER AT THE SAC BASE...

LIEUTENANT, YOUR SQUAD D.D A GREAT JOB IN WIPING OUT THE INVADER FORCES! I'M GIVING YOU ALL A 24-HOUR LIBERTY PASS IN GIBBSVILLE!
THANKS, SIR. WE COULD USE A LITTLE RELAXATION NOW THAT WE FINISHED OFF THE ENEMY!

BUT UNKNOWN TO *MARS*, A STRONG INVADER FORCE STILL SURVIVES... IN A VAST, HIDDEN CAVERN...

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE COMMUNICATOR! WE CANNOT CONTACT THE ASSAULT COMMAND!
IN SPITE OF OUR LOSSES WE MUST OBEY ORDERS! THE AMERICAN STRATEGIC COMMAND HEADQUARTERS MUST BE DESTROYED!

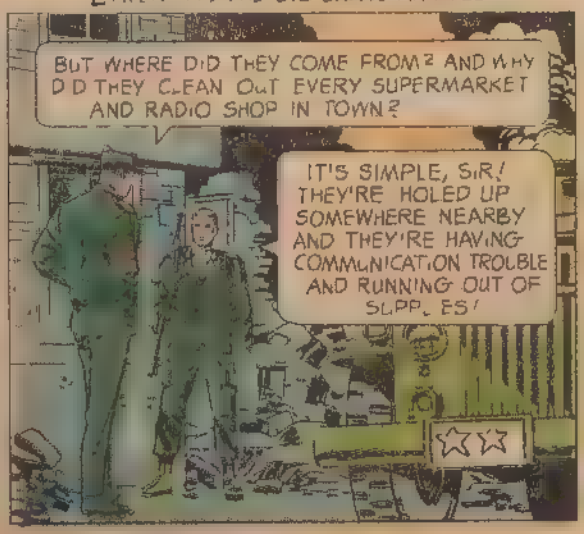
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF FOOD AND SUPPLIES! WE SHOULD FIND THEM IN THIS POPULATION CENTER CALLED GIBBSVILLE.
YES! THE AMERICANS WILL BE GUARDING THEIR MISSILE SITES. THE TOWN SHOULD BE DEFENSELESS!

AT DAWN, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GIBBSVILLE, SUDDENLY...

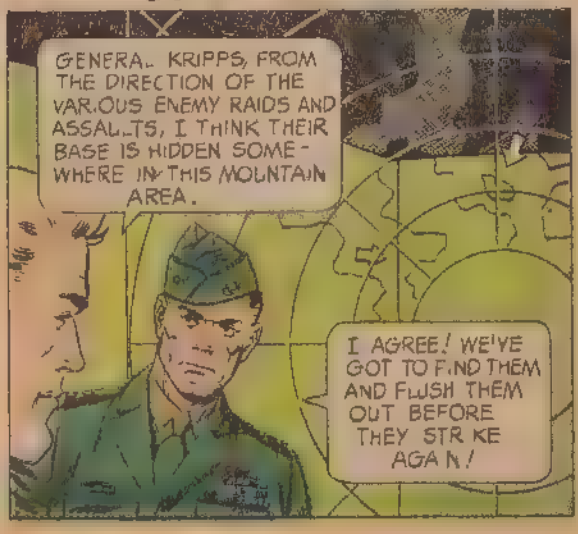
MEANWHILE, FRIGHTENED CIVILIANS ARE FLEEING THE TOWN...
HONK! HONK!
THE INVADERS... THEY'LL KILL US ALL!
BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...
INVADERS! THEY HIT US WHEN WE WEREN'T LOOKING! ON THE DOUBLE, MEN!
NO! NOT THAT WAY! THE INVADERS ARE IN CONTROL OF THAT MIDDLE END OF TOWN!
YEAH! WE'RE PLANNING A RECEPTION! WANT TO JOIN THE COMMITTEE?
GOOD GRIEF! THAT SQUAD IS GONNA TAKE ON THE INVADERS BAREHANDED!
I'M TAGGING ALONG! WE'LL FIND A WAY TO STOP THOSE CREEPS!
LET'S GO!
THEN, NEAR THE SCENE OF BATTLE...
SPORT!
HOW ABOUT THAT? AN ARSENAL RIGHT IN THE HEART OF TOWN!
COME AND GET IT, MEN!

AS THE COUNTERATTACK BEGINS...
WHAM!
STRIKER! GET UP HERE ON THE DOUBLE!
IN A MINUTE, LIEUTENANT. JUST PREPARING SOME AMMUNITION!

LATER AS THE BIG BRASS ARRIVES


BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? AND WHY DID THEY CLEAN OUT EVERY SUPERMARKET AND RADIO SHOP IN TOWN?
IT'S SIMPLE, SIR! THEY'RE HOLED UP SOMEWHERE NEARBY AND THEY'RE HAVING COMMUNICATION TROUBLE AND RUNNING OUT OF SUPPLIES!
☆☆

SOON AT *MARS HQ*...


GENERAL KRIPPS, FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE VARIOUS ENEMY RAIDS AND ASSAULTS, I THINK THEIR BASE IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THIS MOUNTAIN AREA.
I AGREE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM AND FLUSH THEM OUT BEFORE THEY STRIKE AGAIN!

THE NEXT DAY AS A POWERFUL RECONNAISANCE FORCE SCOURS THE CANYON COUNTRY...

BUT THE *MARS* SQUAD WAITS FOR NO ONE...

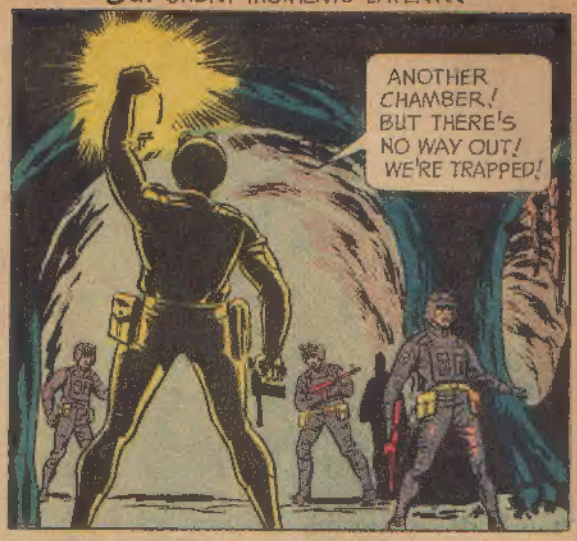
A CAVE! SO THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE HIDING! I'LL LET THEM KNOW THEY'VE GOT COMPANY!
BLAM!
HONORABLE ANCESTOR SAY, POLITE MAN ALWAYS KNOCKS BEFORE ENTERING!

A BARRAGE OF SHELLS DRIVES BACK THE ENEMY DEFENDERS, AND...

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE *MARS* TEAM LEADS THE CHARGE...

WE ARE OUT-NUMBERED! THEY WILL KILL US UNLESS WE SURRENDER!
WE WILL DIE RATHER THAN BE TAKEN PRISONER! QUICKLY, EVERYONE INTO THAT TUNNEL! IT MAY BE A WAY OF ESCAPE!

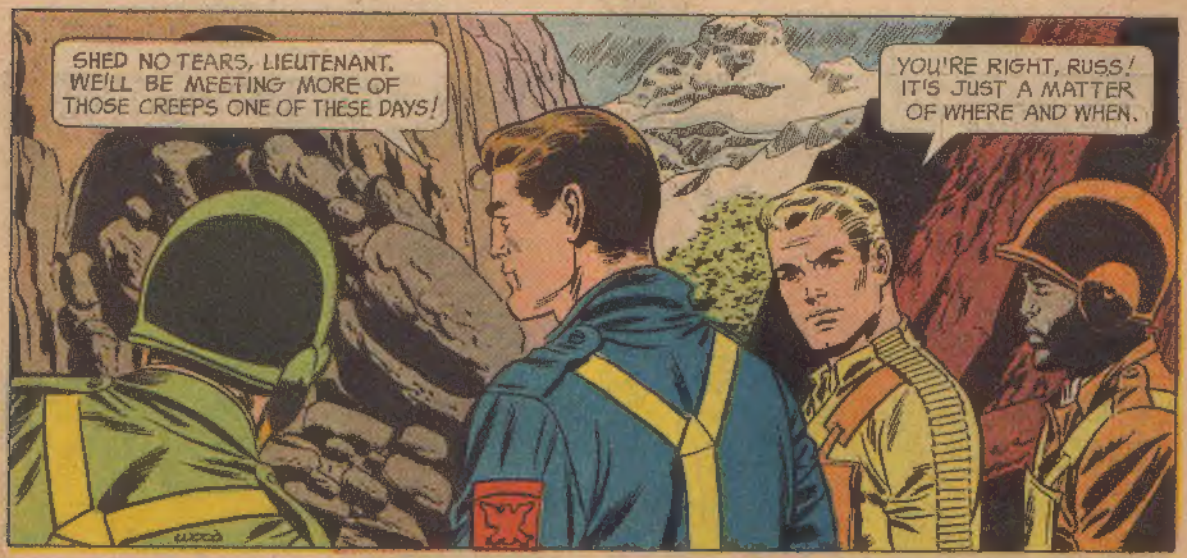
BUT SHORT MOMENTS LATER...



MEANWHILE, A NEW DANGER THREATENS THE *MARS* TEAM.

WATCH IT, MEN! THE CEILING OF THE CAVE IS CRACKING...THE GUNFIRE LOOSENED THE LIMESTONE FORMATION OVERHEAD!
OUT OF HERE, FAST! AND THAT'S AN ORDER!

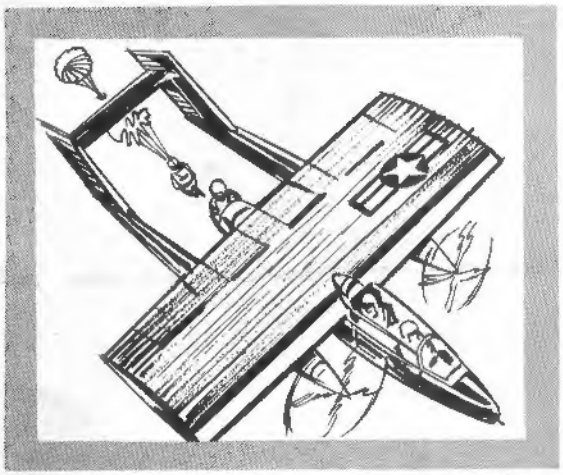
SWIFTLY, THEY FLEE FROM THE CAVERN...


SHED NO TEARS, LIEUTENANT. WE'LL BE MEETING MORE OF THOSE CREEPS ONE OF THESE DAYS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, RUSS! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF WHERE AND WHEN.

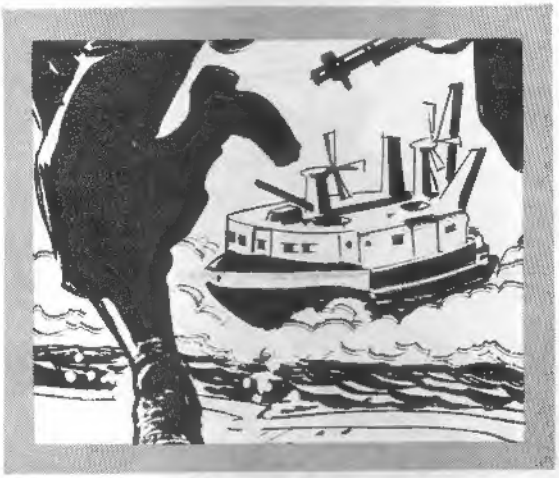
TOTAL WAR

COMBAT TRANSPORT OF THE FUTURE

Jeeps will cross rivers on floatation bags inflated by the car's exhaust. Deep treads on the tires will act as the paddles.

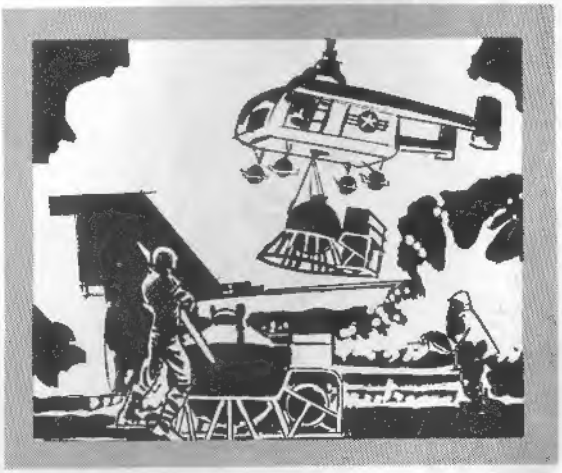


This flying jeep will carry troopers into action at 300 mph. It also takes off in less than 800 ft. when carrying a full load.



Giant Hovercraft, holding up to 150 men, will be used for the coastal defense, anti-submarine work or beachhead assaults.

Carrying 1200 men on board, this rocket will fly at 17,000 mph. Troops will debark by ramp, rope-ladder and jet-pack.



Air-borne fire-fighting kits are already used in aircraft disasters. The tanks being used hold fire-suppressing chemicals.

TOTAL WAR PIN-UP